

FORMER GOV. BROUGH DIES

Here and There

Editorial By Alex. H. WASHBURN

IN the death of Dr. Charles Hillman Brough, war-time governor, educator and national lecturer, Arkansas has lost both a famed publicist abroad and a mighty leader in liberal thought here at home. know that Dr. Brough was always the friend of newspaper men, but this tribute does not originate there—it originates in the fact that he knew by their first names more Arkansas citizens than any other living man, that he was sincerely and unselfishly interested in their welfare; that he was a man of principle, and that he stuck to principle and fought for it no matter what the odds were against him.

Bearden to Name 100 Private Men as Secret Deputies

Will Be Asked to Report on Any Cases of Drunken Driving

TO REVOKE LICENSE

Conviction of Driver Means Barring From Road for One Year

One hundred deputies, composed of business and professional men of Hope, will be appointed by Sheriff Jim Bearden in an effort to curb law violations, particularly the operation of automobiles by drunken drivers.

Identity of the deputies will not be made public, nor will they be required to make arrests unless they so desire to do so. It will be the duty of the deputies to report a salaried officers any law violation, with special emphasis on intoxicated automobile drivers.

"When any person is convicted in court on charges of driving while drunk I will ask the court to revoke that person's driver's license for a period of a year, which the law provides," the sheriff declared.

"We hope to be able to give the people of Hope and Hempstead county better service in 1936 than we did in 1935. Shortage of revenue handicapped us in law enforcement the past year.

"With the aid of 100 commissioned deputies we hope to be able to operate all next year without exceeding the amount set aside for law enforcement," the sheriff concluded.

6-Months Report on Sales Required

State Sales Tax Blanks Cover Period July 1 to December 31

A sales tax report for the six-month period July 1 to December 31 will be required by State Revenue Department, it was announced Thursday by Revenue Agent Ed Van Sickle.

Blanks for this report are being distributed to various business firms. They also are available at the revenue office in the Carrigan building. Business firms have until February 1 to file this report. Mr. Van Sickle pointed out section 2 of the Hall retail sales tax law. It reads:

"Section 2.—Annual Return. On or before February 1st of each year each retailer shall make an annual return in the form required by the Commissioner. He shall transmit the return to the Commissioner, together with his remittance covering the tax due to and including the remittance for December. Such return shall be made under oath or affirmation on the form prescribed. The Commissioner may for good cause extend the time for making the annual return on the application of any person subject to the tax to fit fiscal year used in the ordinary course of business."

FLAPPER FANNY SAYS:



Maybe the apartment is cold because the landlord added fuel to your anger instead of the furnace.

No Reprieve Likely for Bruno, Declares Jersey's Governor

Hoffman Not to Act If Pardon Court Refuses an Extension

DEATH DATE JAN. 13

Meanwhile, Lindberghs Spend Lonely Christmas in Mid-Atlantic

TRENTON, N. J.—(AP)—Governor Hoffman's press representative announced Thursday that the governor had authorized him to say that "at the present time" he did not contemplate a reprieve for Bruno Richard Hauptmann should the Court of Pardons refuse clemency.

The announcement was made as a reply to published reports that the governor would grant Hauptmann a 30-day stay of execution if the Court of Pardons fails to act.

Lindberghs at Sea
NEW YORK.—(AP)—A stormy, chill Christmas at sea was observed Wednesday by America's most notable expatriates—Col. Charles A. Lindbergh and his family.

Sole passengers aboard the freighter American Importer, Colonel Lindbergh and his wife and their 3-year-old son, Jon, presumably were sung and warm, in the gaily decorated smoking room of the sturdy ship. No word has come from them since they sailed.

Before sailing from New York early Sunday, ship's provisions were made for a Christmas tree, decorations, logs for a fireplace yule blaze and turkey dinner.

On the basis of an 18-knot progress, the American Importer should have been well along toward midatlantic Wednesday night on its course to England and the refuge sought by the Lindberghs. The freighter should be about 1,500 miles from New York.

Hauptmann in Despair
TRENTON, N. J.—The despair of Bruno Richard Hauptmann spread Wednesday to his lawyers.

They decided to abandon their effort to save him from the electric chair by an appeal to Charles A. Lindbergh to listen again to the guttural voice of the convicted kidnaper.

Though Bruno's lawyers once were convinced that Lindbergh could never again identify the voice of Hauptmann as that of "John," called "Hey, Doktor," in St. Raymond's cemetery, they have decided not to ask the Court of Pardons to invite him back for such a test.

Hauptmann has sunk into a profound despair since learning the Lindberghs had fled the country. Christmas carols echoed through the death house where he sat sobbingly relishing his special dinner Wednesday. Like his few doored companions, he was served roast pork with mashed potatoes, apple sauce, mince pie and coffee at lunch.

Hauptmann still was despondent over his prospect of escaping the chair January 13.

"He's afraid to face the inevitable," Hauptmann said bitterly to a friend referring to Lindbergh. "Anyway, why should the Lindberghs go to England for safety? There are more crimes per square mile there than anywhere else in the world. At least a dozen major crimes in Great Britain in the last two years have not been solved."

Rufus Steele, Hope Writer, 58, Dead

Member of Editorial Board of Famed Christian Science Monitor

BOSTON, Mass.—Rufus Steele, 58, a widely known author, producer of motion pictures, and a member of the editorial board of the Christian Science Monitor, died here Christmas Day.

Since September, 1931, Steele, who was born in Hope, Ark., had written a daily front page column for the Monitor entitled "The March of the Nation," an interpretative comment on the world's news. It happened until Tuesday.

Steele began his newspaper career in Redding, Cal., where he was editor of the Free Press from 1900 to 1902. He then became a reporter on the San Francisco Chronicle, was made Sunday editor in 1904, and two years later became Sunday editor of the San Francisco Call, where he continued until 1912.

Resigning to devote himself to freelance writing, he wrote several plays and books, including "Rule G," "Aces for Industry," and a biography of Glenn H. Curtiss, the pioneer aviator. He also wrote many articles, dealing chiefly with the motion picture industry, aviation and outdoor life, and was the producer of several films.

On America's entry into the war, he became editor of the Division of Films of the Creel Committee for Public Information.

Rise in Trade Offsets Business Revolt Against New Deal, Says Expert Flynn

Roosevelt's Foes Growing Now; But 1936 to Help Him

If There Is a Boom in New Year, President Will Get Credit

ECONOMIC REVIEW

John T. Flynn Sizes Up America's Business Picture for Year

The year before another election! Vital, indeed, to Mr. Voter is the question "Have we come farther along the road toward recovery in these last twelve months?"

Well, have we? No one, perhaps, is better qualified to give you the answer, lucidly and impartially, than John T. Flynn, famed journalist—economist, who has written exclusively for NEA Service a series of three daily articles reviewing American business during the year. Flynn's first article, describing economic and political forces which moulded business conditions into the shape in which we found them at the start of 1935, appears below.

By JOHN T. FLYNN
Copyright, 1935, NEA Service, Inc.
NEW YORK—New Year, 1936!

New Year, 1935! And what between? You cannot grasp that unless you go back and add another New Year's Day—New Year, 1933. Indeed, maybe you must go back still further to New Year's, 1929.

For these last twelve months are important, chiefly as they are a part of an era.

As America poured out into the shopping streets of its cities for this Christmas, armed with more money than it has had for five years, it perhaps did not think of the Christmas of 1932.

Man's memory remembers recall pain very vividly. In every city a line and at Christmas, 1932, the long lines of hungry men—bread lines, the most awesome spectacle of a depression—waited through the cold days for soup and the colder nights for coffee. But a new President had been elected and as the nation sank down to the darkest level of the depression, a feeling of hopefulness somehow mixed into the insoluble problem. Then in our quadrannual election, the issue had been thrown back to the people. They had seized it and angrily had swept out of office almost everyone they could hold—rightly or wrongly—responsible for their troubles. That New Year's of 1933 the people felt they had done something about things.

Voters Wanted Action
Mr. Hoover had committed himself to the theory that certain natural forces of economics were at work throughout the whole world which were pushing us slowly back to recovery. President Roosevelt, on the other hand, was committed to a policy of doing something. And the nation was committed to the policy as well.

That we should sit in helplessness while the cruel laws of a self-regulating economy ground us into the earth had been repudiated by the people. And so between New Year's, 1929, and New Year's, 1933, this change had taken place. In 1929, when the crash came, the nation accepted it as a necessary readjustment to be met with resolute optimism. In three years this had been discarded in favor of a complete surrender to the proposition that the state must take hold of our economic life and direct it, control it, shape it so as to protect it from disasters.

11 Billions Vanish
As the President, in great good humor, made ready to take over the pitching and tossing ship of state, we were worrying about prohibition and



The NRA parade runs up against a stone wall: the U. S. Supreme Court.

Cotton Producers to Vote Tuesday

Hempstead Will Elect Local Committeemen at 17 Ballot Boxes

The County Committee for Hempstead announces there will be an election in each of the following communities for the purpose of naming local committeemen for the year 1936 under the new cotton program at 2 o'clock Tuesday, December 31:

- Beard's Chapel, Nolan township.
- Piney Grove, Nolan township.
- Fatmos, Bodewad township.
- Springer, Water Creek township.
- Fulton, Bois D'Arc township.
- Columbus, Saline township.
- Saratoga, Saline township.
- Cross Roads, Ozan township.
- Washington, Ozan township.
- Ozan, Ozan township.
- Sardis, Minecreek township.
- Bingen, Minecreek township.
- McCaskey, Redland township.
- Blevins, Wallaceburg township.
- DeArin, Garland township.
- Hope, city hall, DeRoan township.

Any producers within the county who are parties to a 1934-35 cotton acreage reduction contract are eligible to vote.

Eligibility to serve on committees:
1. No person is eligible to serve as a community committeeman if such member does not derive a principal part of his income directly from farming on the farm (s) covered by contract(s) to which he is a party, or

2. Is holding an elective or appointive county, state or federal office, or

3. Has been, within the past year, or becomes a candidate for an elective or appointive county, state or federal office, or

4. Has been previously requested by the secretary, or his authorized agent, to resign from the position of county or community committeeman of a Cotton Adjustment association, or

5. Is not a resident of the county for which the committee acts, or

6. Has a father, son, brother, mother, daughter, sister, wife or husband serving as a member of the State Cotton Board for the state in which it is located the county for which the committee acts, or

7. Has a father, son, brother, mother, daughter, sister, wife or husband serving as a county committeeman in the county for which the committee acts, or

8. Has a father, son, brother, mother, daughter, sister, wife, or husband serving on the same committee, or

9. Is engaged in financing or in selling or advancing supplies, including fertilizers, to cotton producers, or in processing, handling, or selling cotton producers, as a competitive commercial enterprise, or

10. Is openly and aggressively opposed to the essential provisions of the Agricultural Adjustment Act, the amendments thereto, and the Administrative Regulations issued thereunder, as they apply to cotton, or

11. Actively solicits support for election as committeeman.

One of the foremost bookbinders of his time, Henry Hill of England, devoted several hours daily to this art. A fine print and book was designed on the covers of all his books to indicate his grief over the loss of his lady love.



The NRA parade runs up against a stone wall: the U. S. Supreme Court.

Bulletins

SHANGHAI, China.—(Copyright Associated Press)—Major General Isogai, military attaché of the Japanese embassy, predicted Thursday night (Oriental time) that serious results would follow the assassination Wednesday of Tang Yu-Jen, pro-Japanese vice minister of Chinese railways.

HOT SPRINGS, Ark.—(AP)—The known dead in a \$250,000 fire which razed the Princess theater building and an adjoining transient rooming house Christmas day stood Thursday at one, as the flames wrecked walls of the theater, hanging over the debris, prevented a search for bodies believed to be in the structure.

ADDIS ABABA, Ethiopia.—(AP)—The Ethiopian government reported Thursday that its soldiers had shot down an Italian airplane at Daggah Bur. Officials reported that the pilot was beheaded.

42 Negroes Raided at "Still" Party

Operator Arrested, Christmas Party Scattered, Near McNab

A gay Christmas party was in progress at the home of Arthur Muldrow, negro, living in the McNab hills in northern Hempstead county, when Sheriff Jim Bearden and a squad of officers drove up Wednesday afternoon.

Inside the house were 42 loopy-eyed negroes, reeling from too much "green" corn liquor. Unbounded joy thumped in their hearts. It was Christmas and they were celebrating.

Only a few hundred feet from Muldrow's home was a whisky still. It was in full blast. The operator was furnishing the party with vigor and vitality as fast as the still could manufacture it. They were drinking it "like warm," the sheriff said.

Apparently the operator had been a busy man all afternoon. It was a big order to furnish 42 guests with all they could drink. But apparently he was efficient also. He was two gallons up on the party when Sheriff Bearden intervened.

When the host, Muldrow, was arrested, one of the 42 guests resented it. He was Joe White, negro. White staggered up and made a "crack" that he shouldn't have said.

One of the officers, holding the copper coil taken from the still, wrapped it around White's neck. The negro dropped to the ground—but came up with only minor injuries.

That ended the party. The negroes disbanded with sorrow and regret. Muldrow was taken to jail. He probably will be given a hearing next Monday.

The 60-gallon-oil-barrel still, 200 gallons of mash and the two gallons of liquor were confiscated.

The Scottish island of Iona is visited once weekly by a policeman, who has his book signed as proof of his visit and then returns to the neighboring island of Mull, his regular beat.

Educator, Publicist Succumbs at 59 in National Capital

Famed for His Lectures Abroad on Natural Resources of Arkansas

A LIBERAL LEADER

Noted Baptist Churchman Took the Stump Here for Smith in 1928

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—Former Governor Charles Hillman Brough, 59, of Arkansas, died at his home here early Thursday.

Brough's death was said to have been caused by angina pectoris.

A native of Mississippi, he studied in Arkansas after teaching at that state's university. He became the Bear State's war-time governor, serving from 1917 to 1921.

He came to Washington two years ago to serve as chairman of the Virginia-District of Columbia Boundary Commission.

After a short religious service here Thursday night his body is to be taken to Little Rock for burial, which is tentatively planned for Sunday afternoon.

Widely Known Citizen
Charles Hillman Brough, probably known and called by their first names more Arkansas citizens than any other person in the state.

All the years following his term as governor he spent touring the state in educational work first for one organization and then another. He headed for a time the extension division of the Arkansas Power & Light Co., then served as president of Central college, Conway (a unit of the Baptist church, of which Dr. Brough was a member and still is a member) throughout the state in behalf of the University of Arkansas.

He was probably the best known Arkansas abroad, making countless speeches and lecturing in the North and East on the natural resources of this state, of which he had an exhaustive knowledge. He did much to keep the value of these resources constantly before the people of Arkansas herself.

For Smith in 1928
Dr. Brough was a leader of liberal thought in Arkansas. He split with many Protestant church leaders in 1928 taking the stump personally to campaign for Alfred E. Smith, Democratic nominee, when the latter's religion seemed to threaten his chances of carrying Arkansas.

Dr. Brough ten years ago suffered a nervous breakdown, but rallied to carry on his work as a publicist, though death eventually found him relatively early, at 59.

Only One Mishap for the County

Firecracker in Glass Jar Injures Eye of Washington Visitor

Only one casualty was reported in holiday accidents over the county Wednesday.

A piece of flying glass struck a Mr. Thornton, visiting relatives at Washington, in the eye, badly injuring it. He was brought to Josephine hospital where physicians feared that the eyesight would be impaired. Mr. Thornton lives at El Dorado.

The accident resulted from the explosion of a firecracker that had been placed under a fruit jar.

No other mishaps of any kind were reported. The police department had a quiet day. The only arrests were four negroes, for drunkenness.

Rural Merchant Gets More Cash

Farm Credit Administration Easing the Demand on Country Store

WASHINGTON.—(AP)—The country merchant from time immemorial the financial backbone of many a farm community—may soon be relieved of the necessity for granting long-term credit to his customers.

Gov. W. I. Myers of the Farm Credit Administration, predicted Wednesday the merchant will get cash on the barrel head as a result of the rapidly growing business of production credit association, or farmers will be able to borrow from banks and other institutions.

Announcing that short-term loans to farmers in 1935 aggregated \$17,000,000 of which \$210,000,000 was lent by production credit associations, Myers said:

"Production credit associations, numbering 560, doubled their volume of business in most sections of the country. The heavy demand for loans indicates that the time is approaching when hundreds of millions of dollars of merchant credit and time purchases obtained by farmers each year will be shifted to cash financing through production credit associations, banks and other institutions equipped to handle farmers' short-term needs on a business basis at a reasonable cost."

How U. S. Entered War to Be Told
Secret Papers of British, J. P. Morgan & Co. to Be Revealed

(Continued on page four)

Hope Star

O Justice, Deliver Thy Herald From False Report!

Published every week-day afternoon by Star Publishing Co., Inc.
(C. E. Palmer & Alex. H. Washburn), at The Star Building, 212-214 South Walnut Street, Hope, Arkansas.

C. E. PALMER, President
ALEX. H. WASHBURN, Editor and Publisher

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Hope, Arkansas
Under the Act of March 3, 1897.

Definition: "The newspaper is an institution developed by modern civilization to present the news of the day, to foster commerce and industry, through widely circulated advertisements, and to furnish that check upon government which no constitution has ever been able to provide."—Col. R. R. McCormick.

Subscription Rate (Always Payable in Advance): By city carrier, per week 15c; per month 65c; one year \$6.50. By mail, in Hempstead, Nevada, Howard, Miller and Lafayette counties, \$3.50 per year; elsewhere \$6.50.

Member of The Associated Press. The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper and also the local news published here.

National Advertising Representatives: Arkansas Dailies, Inc., Memphis, Tenn., Sterick Bldg., New York City, 369 Lexington, Chicago, Ill., 75 E. Wacker Drive; Detroit, Mich., 338 Woodward Ave.; St. Louis, Mo., Star Bldg.

Charges on Tributes, Etc.: Charges will be made for all tributes, cards of thanks, resolution, or memorials, concerning the deceased. Commercial newspapers hold to this policy in the news columns to protect their readers from a deluge of space-taking memorials. The Star disclaims responsibility for the safe-keeping or return of any unsolicited manuscripts.

The Truth About Diet

By DR. MORRIS FISHBEIN
Editor, Journal of the American Medical Association, and of Hygiene, the Health Magazine

It is difficult enough for the average person's stomach to digest the fats of the foods that are eaten, as necessary as they are, but sometimes poor cooking can make such digestion even more difficult.

Of course, you needn't be reminded that taking too much fat will cause digestive disturbance. Foods that are excessive fat stay longer in the stomach than do those which are not so fat.

When foods are cooked in fat, the fat forms a coating over other foods and thus delays action of the substances of the ferments and enzymes which are necessary to digestion.

On top of all this, if fats are over-heated in cooking, substances develop that may irritate the lining of the stomach and of the intestines. Dietitians point out that this is not the fault of the food, but of the cook who does not know how to prepare or use fats properly.

It is safe to say that as many digestive troubles are caused by bad cooking as by improper foods.

The most easily digested fat, next to that of eggs, is that of milk. This is because the fat in milk is already emulsified, or broken up and held in a suspended state. In addition, milk fat generally contains more vitamin A than any other common food fat.

Among the common food fats are those of butter, oleomargarine, lard, cottonseed, and other vegetable oils.

Butter provides most vitamin A from natural sources in our diets. Certain fish liver oils, as those of halibut or cod, are especially rich in vitamin A and far richer in vitamin D than any natural food substances.

Nevertheless, nutritional authorities are convinced that the vitamin D in butter is a factor of real importance for ordinary health.

Simply because of these facts, nutritional authorities are likely to look askance at any attempt to substitute artificial substances for the natural fats which have been mentioned.

It is interesting to know that the fat of beef also contains a fair amount of vitamin A, although it does not provide significant amounts of B, C and D.

Timid souls who feel that President Roosevelt is cleverly edging the country over in the direction of Socialism, Communism, or some other have of wild-eyed proletarians might get consolation out of reading "The Gay Reformers," by Mauritz A. Halgren.

Mr. Halgren is a left-winger who examines the New Deal from the standpoint of the radical; and he reports that the seeds of radicalism just are not in Mr. Roosevelt but that, on the contrary, he is a good capitalist who will never conceivably work to undermine the capitalist system.

He sees the president, in short, as an amiable and well-intentioned man of aristocratic antecedents who has been trying, perhaps without realizing it, "to recreate in the modern and complex industrial society which is America the pleasant human relationship that exists in the manoria community of Hyde Park"—that exclusive suburb of gentleman farmers.

The result? His presence in the White House has helped capitalism; he has strengthened financial and industrial monopoly, and at the same time has served to ally the unrest of the "masses" by inducing the capitalist elite to make certain minor concessions.

Mr. Halgren does not leap to these conclusions hastily. He presents them after reviewing Mr. Roosevelt's career, especially that part of it which has been spent in the White House, in the light of left-wing theory.

And his conclusion, restating it all, is simply that "the bourgeois gods were kind to American capitalism when they put this country gentleman in the White House."

Published by Knopf, this book sells for \$2.75.

Your Children

By Olive Roberts Barton

Every child loves a pretty room. Every child appreciates a neat room. Every child wants his own room.

All three in one is often impossible, but I write it in separate paragraphs so that the mother may attempt to work out at least one of the suggestions.

The second seems the easiest but actually it is the hardest to attain. Naturally children are tear-ups, and seldom pick-ups. They can, however, be taught wonders in this respect, particularly if they have places to put odds and ends. Shelves for toys and books are almost indispensable in the room of the child from four to fifteen—and over.

In the tot's room one wall can be used for scrubbing and drawing very nicely. We cannot have blackboards as big as all outdoors, but we can have a large roll of wide, white paper; each day or so a few yards may be fastened to the wall at a height easy to reach. It has an advantage over slate because cut-outs can be pasted on. Oil crayons may be used, too. Water-color paints may soak through to the wall-paper so this leads to the next idea.

Learn to Use Table and Chair. A child can learn, oh, so quickly, to use a small table and chair. These can be had at almost any price now, but the home-constructed one is a simple thing. As simple as the book shelves that almost anyone with five short pine boards can nail together in an hour, and paint less time than that.

As for the "pretty" room, nothing will remain in memory so long or so dearly as the yellow or pink or green color-tone of the early sanctuary. It is not necessary to buy colored furniture if you are one of those who believe in maple, walnut or mahogany. In this case the curtains and spread and chaircovers are your opportunity. Choose materials that will not fade easily. And wash with care. A faded room is not a jolly room. Children love color.

Own Room Affords Privacy. As for having "his" or "her" own room, this all depends on your house. It is not necessary for children to occupy a room alone, but when possible it is a wise idea. For one thing it is hard to teach them order and neatness if another is there to tear it up.

The room belonging to two people, even grown-ups, almost always shows it. But the big reason is that a child sleeps more regularly, and also has a place to retire to for peace and privacy, which he craves.

Last of all, it should be a usable room, not over-burdened with knick-knacks to inhibit freedom.

Glorifying Yourself

By Alicia Hart

On the question of using makeup to enhance your natural coloring or to change it to harmonize with whatever shade you happen to be wearing, cosmetic authorities are divided into two schools of thought.

One claims it is ridiculous to buy a dress whose color makes your skin look sallow, then to try to find rouge and lipstick in some unusual tone to alleviate the sallow look. Cosmeticians in this group tell us to pin our cheeks while we stand at the cosmetic counter, then to pick rouge to match the shade our cheeks become after the natural color rises. They insist, too, that lipstick must match the tone the lips become after they have been rubbed against each other for several minutes.

They go on to say that one should apply these natural looking artifices before she tries on a new color. If, in spite of the rouge and lipstick, the color isn't flattering, it is a waste of money to buy the gown.

The second school, on the other hand, insists that any woman can wear any color under the sun, providing her makeup is right. One member of this group puts out a set containing six lipsticks—one to wear with a blue dress, another to go with a red frock—and so on. Others make powder, rouge and lipstick sets, especially designed to be worn with specific colors.

The problem, in the final analysis, is largely up to the individual, of course. If you are content with cosmetics that dramatize and enhance your natural coloring, and with colors which are flattering any day of the week, side with the first school and be happy. If you insist on picking colors that are troublesome to you personally, why not go over to the



second school—temporarily at least—and see just how much makeup can do? It would be fun anyway.

Shover Springs

J. B. Beckworth left last Friday for a hospital in Hot Springs.

J. W. McWilliams were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Reece last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Williams of Prescott, Mrs. Luther Owens of Shreveport, La., Mr. and Mrs. George

Johnson and Mrs. Kelly Grey all spent Sunday the 15th with Mr. and Mrs. John Reece.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Reed and children of Minden, La., is spent the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reed.

Hugh and Hoyett Lasater of Shreveport, La., is spending the Christmas holidays with their family here.

Jimmie Rogers and Miss Mildred Harrison both of Helena were married Saturday the 21st, and spent the week end with their mother, Mrs. Charles Rogers here. Mr. Rogers was reared here and his many friends wish

him and wife much happiness.

Wash Lester of Shreveport, La., spent the week end with his father John Lasater.

Wishing the Star and its many readers a Happy New Year.

A farmer's wife went into the bank to make a deposit for the Ladies Aid, of which she was president. As she placed a goodly sum at the window, she said, "Here is the Aid money."

The slightly deaf cashier understanding the depositor to say "egg money," replied: "Well! The old hens did well this week, didn't they?"

With All My Love

by Mary Raymond
Copyright NEA 1935

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Against the wishes of her grandmother, aristocratic MRS. WILLARD CAMERON, DANA WESTBROOK marries a struggling young physician, DR. SCOTT STANLEY. Before her marriage, she had broken with wealthy RONALD MOORE, Dana's half-brother. NANCY, in love with Ronald but hides it behind an antagonistic attitude.

Both Mrs. Cameron and PAULA LONG, who has loved Scott for years, hope the marriage will go on the rocks.

Paula, a patient of Scott's, is always calling him, and managing to see him at parties. Dana has become aware of Paula's infatuation. Scott, deeply in love with his wife, is uncomfortable over the situation.

One stormy night the crisis in Dana's domestic drama comes.

NOW GO ON WITH MY STORY CHAPTER XXXI

DANA stood at the window looking out at the rain-washed street. Night was descending rapidly.

"When I was a child," she said, "we used to say on nights like this, 'A night for witches and dark deeds.'"

"It probably is a night for dark deeds," Scott told her, smiling, "even with the witches and goblins missing."

"Nothing can scare me now with your handsome self to protect me," Dana said. And, in the next breath, "We have broiled steak and cauliflower with cheese—the way you like it. And if you don't say the biscuits are the best you ever ate in your life, I'll never forgive you. There's a prune pudding, too."

When dinner was over Dana got out her sewing basket and sat, a picture of housewifely devotion, not far from Scott, reading one of his "everlasting" medical journals.

At 10:30 Scott rose it was bedtime, and Dana agreed. For a while after Scott was asleep she remained awake. In the darkness the lightning was revealed more terrifyingly, and Dana had a childlike fear of storms. Finally her long lashes swept her cheeks and she dropped into a sound slumber.

It couldn't have been long before the telephone jangled. Almost instantly, it seemed, Dana was answering the summons, stumbling sleepily from bed.

A woman's voice, a voice with a foreign inflection, asked: "Is Dr. Stanley in?"

"Yes," Dana replied. She called, "It's for you, Scott," and got back into bed.

Then Scott's voice, disturbed, uncertain, was saying hesitantly, "Well, of course, if it is necessary. After a moment he added, "All right. Tell her I'll be right over."

DANA waited. Scott was standing in the hall as though he was considering something, trying to make up his mind.

"Dana," Scott said suddenly, "I've got to go out."

"In all this storm?"

"Yes. Try not to worry. I'll be back as soon as I can."

He was dressing quickly. Still he had volunteered no further information about the call. "If he'd only say something," Dana thought miserably. "I can't bear for Scott to be secretive."

A minute more and he had gone.

Dana told herself, "I'm letting my imagination run away with me. I'm developing into a horrid, suspicious wife. Not the kind of wife for a doctor to have. Every physician in the world goes out in all kinds of weather, at all hours, to see patients. Perhaps it never occurred to Scott that I'd be interested."

But the unhappiness remained. There had been something just faintly familiar in the voice over the telephone. Some foreign quality. Surely, Dana had heard that voice before. Where?

Suddenly the answer came. It was Charlotte—Paula's housekeeper.

Dana went to the telephone and dialed Paula's number with fingers that shook slightly. A woman's voice, the same woman's voice, answered.

Dana, controlling her voice with an effort, asked, "Are you expecting Dr. Stanley?"

There was a slight pause, as though the person at the other end of the connection was hesitating. Then came the reply, "Yes."

Dana said, in a low tone, "I wanted to tell you he's on his way."

She hung up the receiver, put her face down in her hands. Sneaking, spying on Scott. Yes, of course. But, greater than the humiliation and loss of self-respect, was the torturing question, "What power has Paula over Scott that she can drag him from his bed on a night like this?"

Dana was shivering. She pulled the cover closer around her, but the shivering continued. Her face was burning and her hands and feet felt like ice.

CHARLOTTE had told Scott: "Miss Paula's going crazy with pain. She has taken that prescription you gave her, but it hasn't helped. You must come. She said you would."

When Scott hesitated, Charlotte had continued, "It's awful the way she's suffering. I think you should see her, Doctor."

Yes, Scott thought, he should see Paula in one of these seizures. He'd know better, then, what was causing them. As it was he had his suspicions, but he was only guessing.

He stood for a moment, trying to decide what to tell Dana. Months before he wouldn't have hesitated to tell her where he was going, but that scene the night he had played bridge at Paula's stayed in his memory.

If he told Dana where he was going, she would worry about it. It would be best to wait until he came back and then make a clean breast of the whole story. Dana could be trusted to keep Paula's secret, if it developed that Paula really was taking a narcotic.

Paula came into the room almost immediately.

She sat down in a chair across from Scott. Her melancholy eyes, lighted by some strange fire, were fixed on him.

Any suspicions Scott might have had that Paula had staged illness to bring him here, were gone. Paula's face was entirely without color. New lines, from suffering, were etched sharply about her mouth and eyes.

SCOTT said in a low voice, his eyes on the queer pricks of light in the amber pools that were Paula's eyes: "Paula, I know. It's ghastly, the trap you've gotten yourself into. Whoever started you on this road should be hung, but that doesn't help you any. You've a fight on your hands, but you'll get through it. You'll have to go away at once and be treated intelligently."

Paula said in a mechanical voice, forming the words as though she were talking in a dream, "By helping me, Scott, you mean getting rid of—"

She didn't finish the sentence, continuing to stare at him vacantly.

"Yes, that's what I meant," Scott replied.

"You didn't mean anything else, Scott? You know how I feel toward you?" Her voice broke and she shuddered violently. Then she went on, "That's been a fight, too, Scott. It's been torture, feeling your indifference, knowing you had nothing in your heart for me. Seeing you slip away—utterly."

"Paula, you mustn't let yourself go like this! You're ill. All this will pass when you are well again."

Her eyes concentrated on him queerly. He wanted to get away, yet, in decency, he couldn't pull out at this moment.

Paula was apparently trying to get herself together. She laughed a little, but it was a laugh that sounded harsh in the silent room.

"I know, you are right, Scott. I must go away—far away. Where do you think I should go?"

Scott breathed easier. He said, "As far as treatment goes, you could get the same help here, but it would be almost impossible to keep your friends from finding out."

"No," Paula's voice was almost a whisper. "I want to go a long way off."

Scott said, "I'll let you know tomorrow. I want to think about it and decide on the best place for you."

Paula rose and Scott got to his feet also.

Paula said, "Wait a moment, Scott. Let me fix you a highball. We'll drink to victory—my victory!"

Without waiting for a reply, she walked swiftly toward the dining room. In a moment she returned with a tray on which two small glasses sparkled invitingly.

Bruises on Thelma Todd Discounted

Also, a Similar Car and a Resembling Blonde Believed Located

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—(AP)—Inquiry into the death of Thelma Todd focused Wednesday night on a report that the blonde actress' throat bore swellings or bruises such as might have been made by the jamming of a bottle neck or a pipe into her mouth.

"I am not inclined to discount anything in this case," declared Deputy District Attorney George Johnson, "but if she was dead the number of hours she was supposed to be, I can easily see how the throat might be affected."

Johnson did not disclose the source of the report. He said he would take up the question with autopsy surgeons, whose report has fixed the cause of death as carbon monoxide.

George Rochester, foreman of the Grand Jury which adjourned Tuesday to reconvene Friday, has said that "murder by monoxide" might be the solution of the case.

Johnson said he was on the trail of evidence that might refute the stories told by several persons of seeing the actress alive Sunday afternoon and evening.

He said he has a "definite line" on an automobile resembling Miss Todd's in which an attractive blonde and a dark appearing man rode about Hollywood, December 15. This, he said, would "tend to indicate a case of mistaken identity."

Texas Leads U. S. in Highway Toll

13 Dead Christmas—Missouri, Illinois, Georgia Next Heaviest

By the Associated Press

Christmas brought violent death to scores of persons.

Highway accidents claimed the heaviest toll, but tragedy invaded many gatherings.

Texas led the nation in traffic deaths with 13. Missouri had 10. Nine died on Illinois roads. Los Angeles police were swamped with calls involving drunken drivers after eight deaths in traffic smashups.

Seven persons died in Georgia traffic accidents, six in Michigan—two involving trains, three in Oklahoma, three in Washington and two in Kansas.

Six persons were frozen to death—one in Iowa, one in New Jersey, two in Wisconsin, one in Illinois and one in Arizona.

Two-year-old St. Elmo Snodgrass was shot fatally at Salt Lake City as an older brother played with a gun. At Mineral Wells, Texas, an improvised canyon exploded prematurely, killing one woman and injuring another.

Police said an argument over trimming a tree resulted in the fatal shooting of Mrs. Lillian McElroy, 50, at Philadelphia. Her step-son, Joseph McElroy, 17, shot her, they said, after shouting: "You've spoiled my Christmas good now."

The man who saves money now, days isn't a miser; he's a wizard. The old-fashioned man who had a good head for figures now has a grandson who has a great eye for them.

CHAPTER XXXII

SCOTT lifted his glass from the tray. Paula was showing her self to be game, all right. She hadn't whimpered or made a plea for sympathy when he told her he knew the truth.

Then, like a flash, came the premonition. Was she, though? Could you trust an emotional woman in a state like this?

It may have been Paula's expression that warned him. There was a glow of triumph and tragedy in her eyes. Scott dashed his glass and its contents to the floor. As quickly, Paula put her lips to her own glass, but Scott's hand shot out, knocking it aside. Paula crumpled, sobbing. They were jerking sobs that sounded horrible and pitiful.

Scott lifted her and called to Charlotte loudly. Together they worked swiftly. He was fairly certain that Paula had not swallowed any of the poisoned drink, but he could not take chances. They worked over her exactly as though she had taken a fatal quantity.

An hour later Scott talked frankly with Charlotte. There had been no need for explanations. Charlotte's horrified glance at the broken glasses and trail of liquor on the floor had told her the story.

It was Charlotte who located the poison tablets and dropped them into the fire, while Scott watched gravely.

Quoted by a sleeping powder, Paula at last dropped into sleep. Her face was pale on the pillow. A thin hand gripped the dainty lace coverlet convulsively.

Scott stayed, quietly watching as she slept, waiting for any unnatural reaction. Across from him sat Charlotte, her eyes scarcely moving from Paula's face.

SCOTT said in a low tone, "I can trust you, Charlotte. No one must know of this—or the other. Soon we'll get Miss Paula away where she can be treated and cured."

"You can trust me, Doctor Scott," the housekeeper said. "She's like my own. You know I've been with her since she was

Today's Pattern



AVAILABLE only in medium size, the apron is the kind that stays in place once it is buttoned and protects the entire frock, yet is trim and becoming. It looks grand in printed percale, flannel, calico or dotted Swiss. It requires 2 1/3 yards of 32-inch fabric and 9 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias binding.

To secure a PATTERN and STEP-BY-STEP SEWING INSTRUCTIONS, fill out the coupon below, being sure to MENTION THE NAME OF THIS NEWSPAPER.

THE WINTER PATTERN BOOK, with a complete selection of late dress designs, now is ready. It's 15 cents when purchased separately. Or, if you want to order it with the pattern above, send in just an additional 10 cents with the coupon.

TODAY'S PATTERN BUREAU,
11-13 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Enclosed is 15 cents in coin for
Pattern No. Size
Name Address
City State
Name of this newspaper

12 years old."

Scott remembered. He was thinking that Paula had never known real home life. Charlotte had been the maid of Paula's frivolous young mother, and had assumed full charge when the young mother died. Paula's father was somewhere, but he had been divorced by Paula's mother and re-married before her death. Paula's money had been inherited from her mother.

Poor Paula, Scott thought, compassionately, stretching out for happiness with her eager, restless hands. When it ended her, she had tried to smash things for both of them.

He was as certain as though he had analyzed the thick Paula had landed him that it also had contained poison. But he felt only pity for the distraught creature lying motionless on the bed, though she were in that deep sleep of complete forgetfulness for which she had longed.

At dawn a nurse arrived to take charge. She, of course, must know of her patient's attempt at suicide to be on guard.

She would know the rest, without being told as soon as she had been on the case a few hours. But Miss Madrox was trustworthy, one of that gallant army in whom so many tragic truths are safely buried.

SCOTT let himself into the apartment and looked around. He switched on a light in the bedroom and the tumbled, empty bed met his eyes. There was a note pinned to the pillow, with Dana's name sketched in a shaky scrawl.

Scott read the note, smiling grimly over its childish sound: "I'm going to Grandmother's to stay, Scott. I'm going while I can leave with some dignity. Please don't ask me to come back. I don't want to—ever. Dana."

His first wild impulse was to get Dana on the telephone to tell her what a darn little fool she was. And then get a cab and fetch her home immediately.

But it was 6 o'clock now. There'd probably be a commotion. Her grandmother was a Tartar, if he had ever seen one. No, it would be best to wait until Dana had calmed down. After some sleep, she would be sorry and probably call to apologize. She owed him an apology for her lack of faith and her attitude, which was certainly poor sportsmanship. She couldn't have known where he had gone. Even if he had suspected, she might have given him the benefit of doubt and waited for his story.

She would be awfully sorry that she had failed him when she thought things over. Dashing back to her grandmother's the first time she got really angry with him.

In spite of these thoughts Scott was wretchedly unhappy. It was not until the light was streaming broadly into the room through the windows that he fell into a deep sleep of exhaustion.

Dana's grandmother had answered the doorbell. In the

early morning shadows a taxi bulked. A taxi driver stood holding a suitcase. Dana's stricken eyes were lifted to Mrs. Cameron's.

"Here, I'll take that suitcase," Mrs. Cameron said, assuming charge. "Have you taxi money, child?"

Society

Mrs. Sid Henry

Telephone 821

"Whatever We Say"—
It is not only for children, as so many people say. But a definite pause in the hurrying year.
One brief Remembering Day: Not only gay itself and holly. Chill winds and a flurry of snow. But the turn of a key in the door of a dream.
As back in the past we go. The dream has color and texture. The love in your mother's eyes. The feel of a lumpy stocking. That the Real can be still so lovely. That the world can be just as gay. As it was last year and the year before.
On the morning of Christmas Day. It was not only the lighted tree. The holly, the horns or the snow. The vision of stable and oxen—And a Boy born, long ago: It's all the love and the laughter Undimmed by our cares and fears. A gleaming of joys that we may not forget.
In these adult difficulty years. The truth is this: whatever we say. We too are children—on Christmas Day.—Selected.

Miss Maggie Bell is the holiday guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marshall in Texarkana.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McNeill and daughter, Peggy are spending the holiday with relatives in Dallas, Texas.

FUR TRIMMED COATS 1/2 Price LADIES'S Specialty Shop

SUN—and remember you see it at your own risk!



MARX BROTHERS A NIGHT AT THE OPERA SAENGER NOW SHOWING



AMERICA'S BELOVED May ROBSON in 3 KIDS AND A QUEEN



with CHARLOTTE HENRY BILLY BURRO FRANKIE DARRO HENRY ARMETTA

We Prescribe

An old greeting, cheerfully administered. Sent to old friends. Happy New Year! It's not new. But it's dependable. Like our service. And it's what the doctor ordered to start the New Year right!

John P. Cox Drug Co.

Phone 84

We Give Eagle Stamps

days with relatives in Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. W. F. Sner has as holiday guests, her brother, Roy Bryant and Mrs. Bryant of Dallas, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Comer Boyett and son, Tony, are spending the Christmas holidays with relatives and friends in Shreveport, La.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Sullivan have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Sullivan of Houston, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Carter and children of El Dorado, and Otto Sullivan of Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Bridwell have as holiday guests, Mrs. C. E. Bell and Miss Margaret Bell of Texarkana, and Charles Bridwell of Morrilton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Beauchamp Jr., and little daughter, Coleen, of Little Rock, were Christmas day guests of Mrs. J. T. Hicks.

Jack Stewart of the U. S. Engineers, Vicksburg, Miss., joined Mrs. Stewart and little son, Barry, for a Christmas visit with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Thompson have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. B. Brown and son, Arthur Thomas, of Little Rock and David Thompson, Jr., of El Dorado.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Middlebrooks are celebrating their twenty-third wedding anniversary and the eighteenth birthday anniversary of their son, Alvin Dyke, with a family dinner Thursday at their home on Park Driveway.

The many friends of Mrs. Dorsey McRae will be glad to know that her condition is satisfactory to the attending physician, after undergoing an emergency operation on Wednesday at the Julia Chester hospital.

Miss Evelyn Johnson arrived from Dallas, Texas, on Tuesday night to spend the Christmas holidays with her mother, Mrs. Aline Johnson and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening have as holiday guests, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Greening of Houston, Texas, and Miss Mary Greening of Dallas, Texas.

Mrs. M. H. Barlow and Mrs. Elizabeth Pritchard had as Christmas guests, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowson and son, Frank Jr., and Harry Barlow of DeQueen, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Barlow of Malvern, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Carter and little daughter, of Monroe, La., and Miss Harriet Pritchard of State University, Fayetteville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Britt and sons, John Jr., Wilson and Tommy, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Fuller of El Dorado.

Mrs. Ada Swicegood is spending the holiday season with her son, Dick Swicegood in Jacksonville, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Dossett and family spent Christmas day with relatives in Chestnut, La.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Hedrick and son, Glenn, are holiday guests of relatives and friends in Winnfield, La.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Smith have returned from a Christmas visit with relatives in Sileam Springs and Southwest Missouri.

Rev. Wallace R. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers and little daughter, are holiday guests of relatives in Heavener, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Jones and little daughter, Betty, were Christmas guests of relatives in Texarkana.

Otto Middlebrooks of Athens, La., was the Christmas guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Middlebrooks.

The Cotillion club entertained at a very delightful Tea Dance on Christmas afternoon from 4:30 to 8:30 at the Hope Country club. The dance room was decorated with Christmas greens and punch was served throughout the hours from a beautifully decorated table. An open fire burned in the club room and the beautiful afternoon gowns of the dancers added much to the festivities. About 35 couples, including a number of out of town guests danced by candle light. Chapters for this delightful affair were Mrs. L. W. Young, Mrs. A. E. Hincogan, Mrs. R. T. White and Mrs. E. F. Stewart. The music was furnished by the Blue Moon orchestra.

Choir practice Thursday night at 7 o'clock at First Methodist church. All members of the choir are urged to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Padgett and daughter, Mona Mae, motored to Murrefresboro Tuesday. They were accompanied home by their son, Lykins, who spent Christmas with home folks.

May Robson Star of Saenger Film

"Three Kids and a Queen" Is a Dramatic and Tearful Comedy

What is the greatest thing in life? Is it wealth? Is it love? Is it a group of true friends? Or is it some other thing which lies within one's own self?

May Robson eventually discovered that it is not wealth, for in her latest picture, "Three Kids and a Queen," now playing at the Saenger theater, she plays the role of a tremendously wealthy woman—and still she is far from being happy. Seventy years of age, she but dimly realizes that the cause of her unhappiness is something and happened when she was a young girl. And so she has gone through life with her natural good humor weighed down with a depressing blanket of bitterness and temper.

But happiness comes to the disillusioned maid as a direct result of a runaway accident in the park, a period of unconsciousness when she is thrown out of her carriage, and an awakening that comes in the form of a letter from a man who has been in the East. This begins a strange chain of events that alternates between thrilling drama and situations of the most delightful comedy.

Miss Robson's supporting cast in "Three Kids and a Queen" includes Frankie Darro, William Benedict, Billy Burrud, Charlotte Henry, Henry Armetta, Laurence Grant, Herman Bing, Hedda Hopper and John Miljan.

Congress Session May Run to June

Townsend, Bonus and Taxation Issues Likely to Prove Troublesome

By BYRON PRICE
Chief of Bureau, The Associated Press, Washington

Widely-advised predictions that the congressional session beginning in January will end in April have a hollow sound when the tasks ahead are considered.

The congressional bills alone require weeks of work. It is questionable whether any past congress has found budgetary problems quite so contrary-laden as they will be in 1936. Apparently the tax bill passed last session is to be overhauled in some particulars. Tax legislation always is time-consuming, and it promises to be particularly so if the subject is reopened in the current atmosphere of government-business conflict.

The impression is general that the supreme court will throw out AAA, and that a new farm program will have to be worked out. Other "new deal" laws also are in judicial jeopardy, and the need for a variety of stop-gap legislation is not improvable. The bonus bill already has been given a place on the calendar. A revamping of the new neutrality act is kicking at the door.

Besides, 1936 is a campaign year. In campaign year congress gets even more than the ordinary pleasure out of hearing itself talk.

Townsend Strength

Unless the advance indications are misleading, the bonus and the Townsend old-age pension plan are destined to make special trouble for the administration strategists. The bonus advocates have been reorganizing. The opposition appears to have no hope of stopping passage by both senate and house, and current surveys raise a doubt whether enough votes can be mustered to uphold a presidential veto.

Washington is hearing surprising things about the Townsend movement, whose leaders are playing the clever game of staying out of presidential politics and concentrating on congress.

The west remains the Townsend stronghold—it is reported that in California no member of congress dares to be against the plan, and organizers claim a voting strength of 30,000 in Idaho, enough to turn any election in a state which cast less than 180,000 votes in 1932.

But other sections are being heard from, too. A Townsendite has won a surprise Republican nomination for congress in Michigan. Congressmen from Texas and Massachusetts recently have disclosed that they were receiving petitions by the thousands from their constituents.

Last session the Townsend plan received only 56 house votes. All quarters expect an increase next session, and there is lively speculation whether the increase may not be overwhelming.

Republican Plans

In spite of the fact that they are far outnumbered, senate and house Republicans may present a comprehensive legislative program of their own, and insist on debating it as length.

There are strong reasons why some of the minority leaders want to follow such a course—not fully committing the party, perhaps, but at least making an affirmative showing from the Republican side.

The constant Democratic complaint has been that the opposition merely finds fault, without offering anything constructive. It is argued that the only logical reply for the Republicans is to introduce a group of legislative proposals and let the party in power take the responsibility of turning them down.

These are only a few of the things which raise up serious questions about predictions for an early adjournment. Some of the older leaders on capital hill will be content if the session ends in time for the national political conventions, late in June.

Rise in Trade

(Continued from page one)

collecting the war debts. The papers every day were filled with contributing to the impossible job of paying relief out of charity. Walter Teagle was driving ahead with his share-the-work movement. The Japanese were starting their war in Jehol. The technocrats had the nation by the ears. Huey Long was flourishing through his first filibuster. Adolph Hitler was taking over power in Germany. And as the banks closed all around us, presaging the coming crisis, farmers judges who foreclosed on mortgages. Then as the dark clouds came down lower and hung wider and more terrible over the American scene, as if to add the poetic finale to the ending of an era, Calvin Coolidge, the apostle of the dying period, breathed his last in Northampton. Thus was the present era ushered in.

We have to go back and remember the appalling havoc which four years had wrought among us. Between New Year's, 1929, and New Year's, 1933, by some mysterious source, FOURTEEN BILLION DOLLARS of bank deposits had been wiped out. What became of all this money? people asked. What room for it? It just vanished into the atmosphere of which, in fact, it was made.

Now we are fretting a bit because the government is spending a few billions a year more or less. But these four billion billions went far more of factively than if the government had taken them by taxation. Had the government taken them, they would have collected them from one set of people, spent them instantly and in the next month the money would be right back in the cash registers and bank accounts of business. As it was the billions were not merely shifted about. They were abolished.

Business Loss Immense

On that New Year's Day of 1933, as we looked back over the factories, the shops, the stores, the railroads and the farms of the nation, we saw that they had done FOUR HUNDRED BILLION DOLLARS less gross business in 1933. Four hundred billion dollars—a billion and a third a day!

That 1932 Christmas was a lean one. In the year just ending the workers of the nation had seen their pay envelopes cut by TWENTY-ONE BILLION DOLLARS.

The Christmas bonuses were mighty few, if there were any. American business saw its profits cut, by millions. In 1932 business cut a \$3,000,000,000 million. In 1933 the million had shrunk to \$776,000,000.

And moving disconsolate, close to despair, among our people were fourteen million idle men and women. And another ten million perhaps living below the margin of subsistence on sweat-shop wages and part-time jobs. This was the dark scene which brought that last era to its end. It was one of the most amazing tumbles ever made by any nation in peace.

The gay optimism of 1928 had given way first to the half-amused, half-philosophical optimism of 1929 when everyone imagined that the crash was just an interlude of readjustment. But now this in turn gave way to a strange pessimism in those hectic 100 days which followed New Year's 1933. But, oddly enough, there was no rise of revolutionary spirit. People turned rather to the government and claimed its protection.

Then, as the new administration came into power and, under the impetuous pressure of the crisis, found itself, whether it wished it or not, driven to action, the most amazing upsurge of confidence followed the reigning pessimism. As plan after plan of the New Deal burst upon the first pages of the papers, the most astonishing unity revealed itself among the people behind the new leaders.

Here is what had happened, essentially: (1) Business, which was in retreat and in disrepute, (2) The policy of laissez-faire was completely repudiated by almost everybody. (3) The responsibility if the government to rescue the nation by a positive program of relief and recovery was everywhere admitted. (4) Government money for nearly every crippled industry was made available. (5) The emergence of the central government as the responsible agent of economic control was also everywhere admitted.

Now, after more than two years of the New Deal, a change has taken place in the scene. Business, having recovered its spirit a little, has turned in revolt against the administration. Most of the President's major policies have either been abandoned, knocked out or are passing into inevitable abandonment. The population may be said fairly to have lost its relish for those policies, save for government money, but the President's hold on the electorate is not yet shaken to the point of being really endangered. Business is rising and he is getting the credit for it.

The Republican party, so badly shattered by the defeats of 1932 and 1934, is undergoing some rehabilitation. A powerful movement has taken form against the President's spending and borrowing program. Another great question arises—the old struggle between the states and the central government. Bu this time Big Business becomes the champion of the constitution and of states rights. Just ahead loom more perilous issues. The Townsend plan, a scheme to pay out \$21,000,000,000 a year in old age pensions, is gaining strength. The Frazier-Lemke plan to pay farm mortgages with currency—\$2,500,000,000 of inflation—has to be met. The bonus bill is in the offing. Townsend, Frazier-Lemke, the Legion, Relief—these are the Four Horsemen of Inflation.

And to give point to all of this, we now move into a presidential election year. The New Deal must this year face the tribunal of the people and answer for its stewardship. As it does so, the nation, in a changed mood toward the New Deal but moving pleasantly up the rising curve of the business cycle, is actually preparing—so at least it thinks—to enjoy a little boom. Has any political party in power been defeated in a year of boom?

TOMORROW: How Uncle Sam, the business man, really has fared during 1935, one year before another presidential election.

4 Death Suspects Held in Texarkana

Body of Unidentified White Man Found With Deep Gash in Throat

GREENVILLE, Texas.—(AP)—Greenville authorities believe a young man (found slain and robbed in the Texarkana (Ark.) railroad yards Thursday was W. V. Huff, Little Rock (Ark.) transient school teacher, who was in Greenville Tuesday.

4 Held for Death

TEXARKANA.—(AP)—Four men, three of them negroes, were arrested by Texarkana police Thursday shortly after the finding of a scantily-clad body of an unidentified white man who, Coroner Witcher said, had apparently been slain and robbed.

William Clifton Hill, 14, found the body in a section of the railroad yards near his home.

Officers said death apparently resulted from a deep gash on the right side of the victim's throat.

France to Await an Italian Move

Premier Laval Striving Desperately to Avert European Conflict

PARIS, France.—(AP)—Premier Laval told his cabinet Thursday, it was reported in the lobbies of the Chamber of Deputies, that France would refrain from making any military or naval move toward Italy unless Italy gave provocation.

Details of the premier's future policy to keep out of war and settle the Italo-Ethiopian conflict have not yet been decided, informed sources said.

3 WPA Men Die in Car-Rail Crash

3 Others Injured in Grade Crossing Near Paris, Tennessee

PARIS, Tenn.—(AP)—Three WPA workers were killed instantly Thursday when the truck in which they were going to work on a farm-to-market road project was struck by a Louisville & Nashville passenger train here.

The dead were: JIM SNYDER, 60, DORIS OWEN, 23, CARL COLLIER, 49. Three other men riding on the truck were injured.

Hospital Notes

Julia Chester
Henry Grey, employee of Hope Head- ing company, suffered the loss of the middle finger on the right hand Thursday morning in an accident at the heading plant.

Mrs. Dorsey McRae, Sr., underwent an operation Wednesday afternoon at Julia Chester hospital.

Richard Arnold of DeAnn is ill in the hospital with pneumonia.

Mrs. G. F. Miles patient in the hospital several days, will be removed to her home Thursday.

Paris Phillips is improving following a major operation.

The condition of P. A. Dulin, Sr., was reported as improved Thursday.

Ugo—Have you made up your mind which party you will support in the next election?

Ugo—Not yet. I'm trying to decide which party will support me and my family in the best style.

For All Kinds of INSURANCE See Roy Anderson and Company

T O L - E - T E X OIL COMPANY Special—3 Gal. Hi-Grade \$1.50 Lube Oil Phone 370 Day and Night

Does Your Roof Leak? One month of rain costs Hope citizens more than one year's fire damage. We Can Fix a Good Roof. We Can Help an Old One. Sullivan Const. Co. HOPE HEADING COMPANY Phone 245 Hope, Ark.

COMMON OLD ITCH Is Still With Us Prescription No. 200,000 will cure it. It kills the parasites in the skin. 50c JOHN S. GIBSON Drug Company "The REXALL Store" Phone 63 Hope, Ark. Established 1885

Kenneth Lemley on Marion Honor List

MARION, Ala.—Cadet Kenneth McRae Lemley, 320 South Edgewood Avenue, Hope, Ark., was among the 28 Marion institute cadets named on the dean's list for the month of November by Major L. H. Baer, dean of the institute.

Inclusion on the dean's list requires that the cadet maintain an average of 85 with no grades below 80 for high school and junior college students. Cadets taking special preparatory work for entrance to the U. S. Military and Naval Academies must rank in the upper 15 per cent of their class. Good standing in conduct is also required.

Hundreds Killed in 'Quakes in China

Szechuan Province Devastated Week Ago, Say Belated Reports

CHENG TU, Szechuan Province, China.—(AP)—Fragmentary reports from Southern Szechuan province told Wednesday of an earthquake December 18 that shattered entire villages and caused a death toll that may reach thousands. The remoteness and inaccessibility of the quake area made it impossible to determine the full extent of the disaster.

Friznivite, mountain dwelling Lolo tribesmen were the chief sufferers. Villages and foris near the tops of the mountain range that extends north and south through the affected region were torn from their foundations and hurled into the valleys.

Rufus Steel, Hope

(Continued from page one)

formation, and in 1927 was coach in special article writing for the University of Miami, where two years later he was appointed associate professor of English. He was named to the editorial board of the Monitor last June.

Steele is survived by his wife, Mrs. Mira M. Steele; a sister, Mrs. A. A. Marlett of Berkeley, Cal., and a brother, C. C. Steele of New York city.

Spring Hill

Mrs. Sallie Cason, who died last Thursday was buried here Friday.

Sam Prother and family of Snack-over spent the week end with home-folks and was accompanied home by Harry Prother.

John Yocum an dfamily of Kilgore are here for the holidays.

Ralph Smith and Swan Garner were quietly married Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Foley. Mr. Foley J. P. performed the ceremony.

Gladys Johnson and Dudley Huckabee are home from Magnolia for the holidays.

3 Officers Die in Fire at CCC camp

Flames Destroy Officers Quarters at Camp at Waterbury, Vt.

WATERBURY, Vt.—(AP)—Three Army officers attached to a CCC camp were burned to death and three others critically burned in a fire which destroyed the officers' quarters here early Thursday.

The dead were: CAPT. ROLAND D. POTTER, of Northfield, former coach and director of athletics at Norwich University. CAPT. EDWIN W. BOOTHBY, of Watertown, Mass. LIEUT. LENNARD BUSHEY, of Concord, N. H.

Mo—Why in the world do you let your wife go around everywhere bragging that she made a man of you? Less—No. But I've often heard her say she tried her hardest to do so.

Billy's mother looked at him accusingly. "What have you done with all your money, son?" she asked. "Your little bank is empty."

High School Teacher—What could be more pitiful or sadder than a man without a country? High School Girl—A country without a man.

Greetings 1936

May Your New Year Be a HAPPY ONE THE GIFT SHOP (Mrs. C. F. Holland)

CAR GLASS

CUT AND GROUND TO FIT ANY CAR BRYAN'S Used Parts 411 South Laurel Street

Bargain! 15 pounds of WASHING 49¢

NEILON-MUCKINS LAUNDRY COMPANY

GENERAL ELECTRIC APPLIANCES NOW Less 10%

Harry W. Shiver Plumbing-Electrical Phone 259

1935 IS PENNEY'S YEAR—WATCH US

PENNEY'S

Fast Round-Up for '35

STARTS FRIDAY at 8:30 a. m.

Best Sellers At Bargain Prices

TUCKSTITCH PAJAMAS

For Ladies 98c

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

Fast Color Each 69c

CLOSE-OUT Ladies Robes & Pajamas

Reduced \$1.98

36-in. Fast Color SHORT LENGTHS 5c

OUTING

Light or Dark yd 8c

MEN'S SUITS

Not All Sizes But You SAVE 34 to 38

Alteration Free \$12.00

LADIES HATS

Your Choice SAVE— 98c

SILKS

Must Go—39-in. Plain or Fancy yd 50c

SILK HOSE

Full Fashioned First Quality 49c

REMNANTS

For FRIDAY

SHEETING

81-in Brown Seamless \$1.00 5 Yards

Men's Domet FLANNEL WORK SHIRTS Each 73c

CLOSE-OUT LADIES COATS

Fur Trimmed or Plain Tailored 14 to 44 \$13.88 Reduced

2 Only—Men's Suit CLOSE-OUT \$5.00 Each

1 Only—Boys' Wool SUIT \$2.98 Close-Out

PENNEY'S

J. C. PENNEY COMPANY, Incorporated

ACROSS STREET FROM POSTOFFICE WHERE HOPE SHOPS AND SAVES

Modern Painter

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 Across: 1. Artist of (10-15) 2. Verbal. 3. To make broadly. 4. Verbal. 5. To make broadly. 6. Verbal. 7. To make broadly. 8. Verbal. 9. To make broadly. 10. Verbal. 11. To make broadly. 12. Verbal. 13. To make broadly. 14. Verbal. 15. To make broadly. 16. Verbal. 17. To make broadly. 18. Verbal. 19. To make broadly. 20. Verbal. 21. To make broadly. 22. Verbal. 23. To make broadly. 24. Verbal. 25. To make broadly. 26. Verbal. 27. To make broadly. 28. Verbal. 29. To make broadly. 30. Verbal. 31. To make broadly. 32. Verbal. 33. To make broadly. 34. Verbal. 35. To make broadly. 36. Verbal. 37. To make broadly. 38. Verbal. 39. To make broadly. 40. Verbal. 41. To make broadly. 42. Verbal. 43. To make broadly. 44. Verbal. 45. To make broadly. 46. Verbal. 47. To make broadly. 48. Verbal. 49. To make broadly. 50. Verbal. 51. To make broadly. 52. Verbal. 53. To make broadly. 54. Verbal. 55. To make broadly. 56. Verbal. 57. To make broadly. 58. Verbal. 59. To make broadly. 60. Verbal. 61. To make broadly. 62. Verbal. 63. To make broadly. 64. Verbal. 65. To make broadly. 66. Verbal. 67. To make broadly. 68. Verbal. 69. To make broadly. 70. Verbal. 71. To make broadly. 72. Verbal. 73. To make broadly. 74. Verbal. 75. To make broadly. 76. Verbal. 77. To make broadly. 78. Verbal. 79. To make broadly. 80. Verbal. 81. To make broadly. 82. Verbal. 83. To make broadly. 84. Verbal. 85. To make broadly. 86. Verbal. 87. To make broadly. 88. Verbal. 89. To make broadly. 90. Verbal. 91. To make broadly. 92. Verbal. 93. To make broadly. 94. Verbal. 95. To make broadly. 96. Verbal. 97. To make broadly. 98. Verbal. 99. To make broadly. 100. Verbal.

1 Down: 1. Artist of (10-15) 2. Verbal. 3. To make broadly. 4. Verbal. 5. To make broadly. 6. Verbal. 7. To make broadly. 8. Verbal. 9. To make broadly. 10. Verbal. 11. To make broadly. 12. Verbal. 13. To make broadly. 14. Verbal. 15. To make broadly. 16. Verbal. 17. To make broadly. 18. Verbal. 19. To make broadly. 20. Verbal. 21. To make broadly. 22. Verbal. 23. To make broadly. 24. Verbal. 25. To make broadly. 26. Verbal. 27. To make broadly. 28. Verbal. 29. To make broadly. 30. Verbal. 31. To make broadly. 32. Verbal. 33. To make broadly. 34. Verbal. 35. To make broadly. 36. Verbal. 37. To make broadly. 38. Verbal. 39. To make broadly. 40. Verbal. 41. To make broadly. 42. Verbal. 43. To make broadly. 44. Verbal. 45. To make broadly. 46. Verbal. 47. To make broadly. 48. Verbal. 49. To make broadly. 50. Verbal. 51. To make broadly. 52. Verbal. 53. To make broadly. 54. Verbal. 55. To make broadly. 56. Verbal. 57. To make broadly. 58. Verbal. 59. To make broadly. 60. Verbal. 61. To make broadly. 62. Verbal. 63. To make broadly. 64. Verbal. 65. To make broadly. 66. Verbal. 67. To make broadly. 68. Verbal. 69. To make broadly. 70. Verbal. 71. To make broadly. 72. Verbal. 73. To make broadly. 74. Verbal. 75. To make broadly. 76. Verbal. 77. To make broadly. 78. Verbal. 79. To make broadly. 80. Verbal. 81. To make broadly. 82. Verbal. 83. To make broadly. 84. Verbal. 85. To make broadly. 86. Verbal. 87. To make broadly. 88. Verbal. 89. To make broadly. 90. Verbal. 91. To make broadly. 92. Verbal. 93. To make broadly. 94. Verbal. 95. To make broadly. 96. Verbal. 97. To make broadly. 98. Verbal. 99. To make broadly. 100. Verbal.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

By AHERN

—AND I REPEAT—
AH—UM—EGAD, WHAT WAS I SAYING?—HM—
WELL, ANYWAY—BRR—RUP
WHATEVER IT WAS—HAW—
I HAVE IT—YES—
UM—WHERE DID I LEAVE
OFF?—WELL, LET IT
PASS—SO—AS
I WAS SAYING—

TH SHIRT
MAKES YOU
LOOK LIKE
WHAT A
PATIENT
FIRST SEES
WHEN
COMING
OUT OF TH' EETHER!

YEH, WISE
GUY—AN
THAT TIE OF
YOURS WOULD
START A
COLD MOTOR!

YES, MAJOR,
WE FOLLOW YOU!

OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS

OH, THIS? WHY I'M
GONNA SEND SOME
PRETTY GIRL DRAWING'S
TO MAGAZINES, AN'
IF I'M TOO CLOSE, I'M
LIBEL TO COPY 'EM
TOO GOOD—AN THEY'LL
NOTICE IT.

BY GOLLY, AT'S
RIGHT, YOU'VE
GOT TO BE VERY
CAREFUL ABOUT
THAT THING CALLED
PLAGIARISM.
WE'RE LIABLE TO
HAVE A SUIT ON
OUR HANDS, YOU
ARE GITTING
TO USE YOUR HEAD
A LITTLE.

How U. S. Entered

(Continued from page one)

perinent excerpts from which are presented herewith.

They show how the attitude of strict neutrality announced at the outbreak of the war in 1914 was abandoned by the Wilson administration in order to foster manufacture and sale of war munitions to the Allies.

They show that Secretary Lansing and Secretary of the Treasury William G. McAdoo, now senator from California, engineered the modification of the neutrality policy.

They show that President Wilson gave his consent to the modification orally and advised putting it in writing.

They show that the enormous munitions business and loans to the allies by the international bankers created an interest that could be protected adequately only by the victory of the Allies, a victory which the entrance of the United States into the war assured. The documents bearing on this chapter of secret history will be considered by the committee in connection with the formulation of permanent neutrality legislation by February 29, when the present temporary act expires. They will be used to support the argument in favor of outlawing loans and credits to belligerents, in addition to export of arms, ammunition and implements of war which the existing act bars. Only by the embargo of loans and credits, it is contended, can any neutrality legislation be relied upon to keep us out of the war threatening Europe.

Secrets of the House of Morgan were obtained by the committee over the protest of Sir Ronald Lindsay, the British ambassador, who contended that the documents are the property of the British government. Under an agreement that they would not be made public without the consent of Secretary of State Hull, the documents were brought from New York in a guarded truck and lodged in the State Department, where the committee was given access to them.

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

The Old, Old Story

OH, HASN'T IT BEEN WONDERFUL? I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH A HAPPY CHRISTMAS

NOR I! EVERYONE HAS BEEN SO GOOD TO US

YES, INDEED! THE SPIRIT OF THE YULETIDE IS A BEAUTIFUL THING! TRULY, HAPPINESS CAN ONLY BE FOUND THROUGH THE JOY OF GIVING

By MARTIN

AND, THINK OF ALL THE HAPPINESS YOU WILL HAVE GIVEN THIS CHRISTMAS, MRS. TUTT! THIS TIE YOU GAVE ME, FOR INSTANCE—I INTEND TO PASS IT ON TO THE RUBBISH COLLECTOR, AND I HAVE NO DOUBT IT WILL CHANGE HANDS A HUNDRED TIMES BEFORE ANYONE WILL BE CHUMP ENOUGH TO WEAR IT!

MARKET PLACE

Remember, the more you tell, the quicker you sell.
1 time, 10c line, min. 30c

For consecutive insertions, minimum of 3 lines in one ad
3 times, 6c line, min. 50c
6 times, 5c line, min. 90c
26 times, 3 1/2c line, min. \$2.70
(Average 5 1/2 words to the line)

NOTE—Want ads will be accepted with the understanding that the bill is payable on presentation of statement, before the first publication.

Phone 768

WANTED

LOST—Square, yellow gold wrist watch, "Betty Aull" engraved on back. Reward for return to Hope Star office. 31-dh

TRADE

FOR TRADE—93 acre farm good land, trade for business property and grocery. Write W. I. Holey, Detroit, Ark. 19-61p

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Horses and mules. See C. H. Sutton at Sutton and Hale Service Station, Hope, Ark. 12-26lp

ALLEY OOP

OKAY, OOP—THAT'S SWELL—NOW, ARE Y' SURE EVERYBODY'S DOWN THERE TSEE ME?

AWRIGHT, GUZ, I GUESS YER ALL SET TDO YER STUFF.

GOOD JUMPIN' GOOBERS! LOOKIT OL' KING GUZ!

TH' OL' FOOL IS FIXIN' TO TRY TO FLY!

MEBBE HE WILL FLY—WHY NOT? BIRDS DO IT!

YEH—BUT GUZ AINT NO BIRD—YOU'LL FIND OUT!

WHY—HES GOT WINGS LIKE A FLYING LIZARD!

The Take-Off

WELL, Y' LUGHEAD—DONT STAND THERE ALL DAY! GWAN AN' JUMP!

DONT RUSH ME—I'LL TAKE OFF WHEN I GET READY—GOSH—IT'S A LONG WAYS DOWN THERE—

OH—THERE HE GOES—HES GONNA FLY!

FLY! FOOEY! HES GONNA BUST HIMSELF WIDE OPEN—LOOK OUT—

WASH TUBBS

QUICK, CENTRAL, GIMME TH' SHERIFF'S OFFICE—THERE'S BIN A ROBBERY!

THEY DONT ANSWER

HERE, LET ME TRY. WE HAVEN'T SAH, CALLIN' DESHERIFF.

YOU JES WASTIN' YO TIME. TRY. WE HAVEN'T SAH, CALLIN' DESHERIFF.

Time for Action

EVA SINCE DEY STRUCK OIL ON HIS PLACE LAS' SPRING, HE AINT BEEN NEAH HIS OFFICE.

BUT THERE OUGHT TO BE A DEPUTY SHERIFF

YAS, SAH, DEY SHO OUGHT, BUT DAT THEN GET US GOOD-FUH-NOTHIN' DEPUTY, I EXPECK HE SOME GUNS, WOKIN' IN DE OIL FIELDS AN' GITTING THOSE ROBBERS OURSELVES.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

WELL, BOYS, WE DID A FINE JOB OF IT!

I'LL SAY WE DID! AND I'VE NEVER HAD SO MUCH PLEASURE IN MY WHOLE LIFE.

Stumped

FRECKLES YOU'RE A FINE BOY! YOU KNOW, A LOT OF US OLD FOLKS WONDER, AT TIMES, WHAT THE WORLD IS COMING TO, WITH THIS YOUNGER GENERATION GROWING UP!

IF YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE ANY EXAMPLE, I THINK IT'S IN PRETTY GOOD HANDS!

STOP HERE, SANDY—HERE'S A HOUSE THAT I BELIEVE WE MISSED!

DIDNT YOU LEAVE THE BASKET?

I COULDN'T! I WAS CONFRONTED BY A PROBLEM IN THERE—HAT I DIDNT QUITE KNOW HOW TO HANDLE!

WHAT HAPPENED?

THERE'S A SUSPICIOUS FOUR-YEAR OLD BOY IN THERE WHO WAS CONVINCED THAT THE WHISKERS WERE REAL, BUT HE WANTS ME DOWN THE CHIMNEY AND THE REINDEER ON THE ROOF!!

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

—AND I EXPECT YOU TO MAKE THAT TURKEY STRETCH OVER UNTIL NEW YEARS!

WHAT ON EARTH??

Tough on the Turkey

IFN HE'S GOIN T'STRETCH OVAH UNTIL NEW YEARS, AN WAS JES SEEN' IF HE WAS MADE OB RUBBAH! TSH! TSH!

WELL, IT HAS RUBBER ENOUGH TBOUNCE OFF YOUR SKULL!

Want It Printed RIGHT?

Call 768

We'll have a printing expert call on you, and you'll have an economical, high quality job. Whatever your needs, we can serve them.

Star Publishing COMPANY

"Printing That Makes an Impression"